4 EXTRA PLUS PAGES

Star line • LUNA!

Number 1630 Every Friday 18th March 1983

17p.
IR 25½p
(incl. exc.
and V.A.T.)

TV COMIC

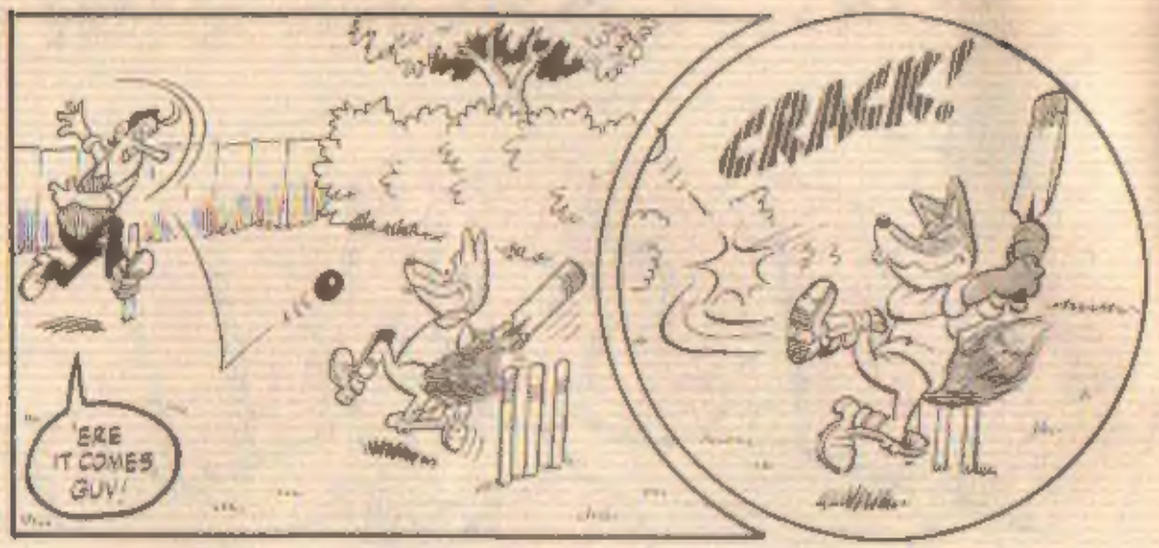
NOW I KNOW WHY THEY CALL THESE THINGS TRAMPOLINES!

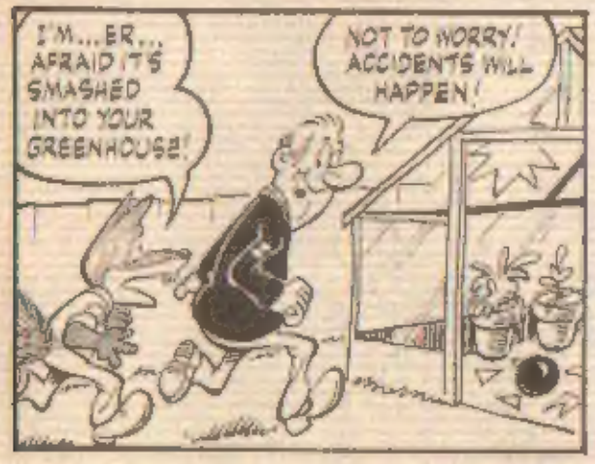
FRONT PAGE STORY!

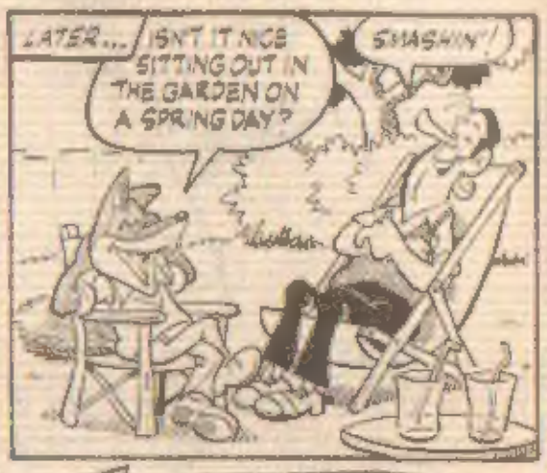
REPORTERS! PHOTOGRAPHERS! TV CAMERAS!

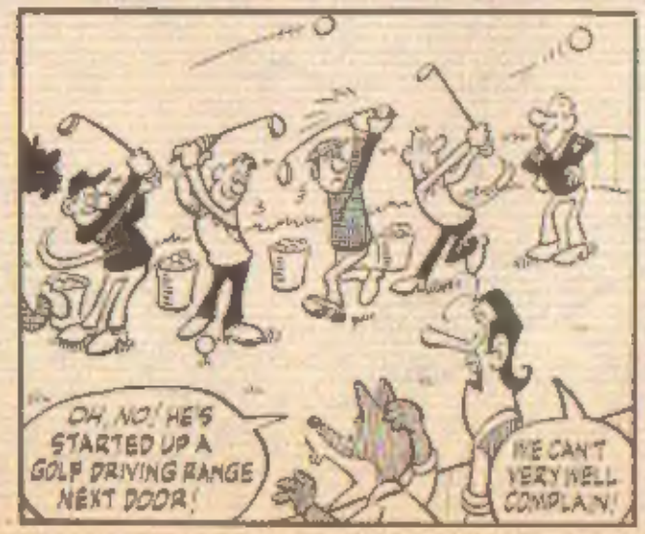
See Back Page!

BASIL BRUSH

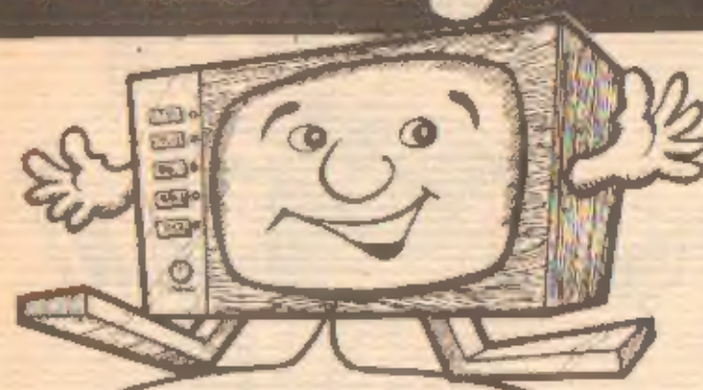








Plus Page 1



Tellytalk

DID YOU TAKE a sun-soaked trip to *The Coral Island*, Thames Television's recent adventure series? Then you'll recognise the three castaways (below) whose beach-combing brings them into contact with South Pacific Princess Aratea (Pepe Tevila). But can you remember their names?

Answer: *Peterkin (Nicholas Bond-Owen, left), Ralph (Richard Gibson) and Jack (Scott Mcgregor)*

ZTAESDFZH OR KHUEAD

Above is a well-known TV series title (four words) – but the letters have been jumbled up. Can you unscramble them? As a clue, the all-action programme stars two fun-loving heroes who just enjoy hurtling everywhere at high-speed!

Answer overleaf . . .

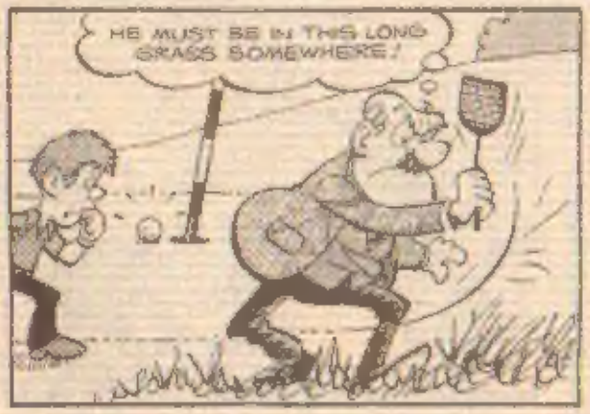
Plus Page 2

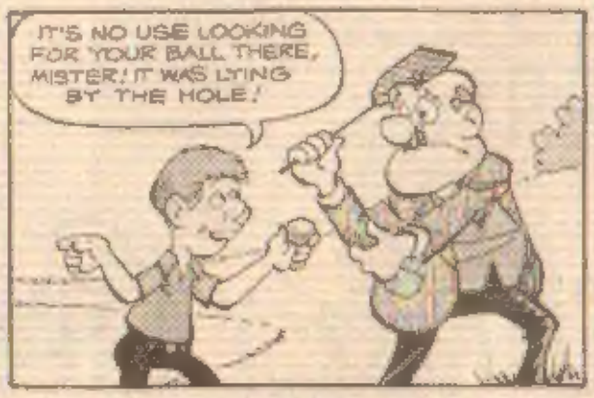
(The Dukes of Hazzard answer)

* * * *

HUNTER . . . and hunted! Those of you who saw *The Book Tower* recently, will remember the programme serialised a book called *Mr Moon's Last Case*. Well, here's Mr Moon (Stratford Johns), a retired police inspector who sets out to track down a mysterious dwarf, named Nameon (Big Mick Walters). Judging from their expressions, little Nameon caused Mr Moon *big* trouble!

MIGHTY MOTH





THE PINK PANTHER

EVERY MORNING WHEN I WALK TO WORK I HAVE TO WALK PAST AN OFFICE BUILDING SITE, AND EVERY MORNING...

JIM UILDERS

...SOMETHING FALLS ON MY HEAD!

THONK!

I THEN HAVE TO BE TAKEN TO HOSPITAL TO BE BANDAGED UP...

CASUALTY DEPT

...AND BY THE TIME THEY'VE FINISHED, I'M LATE FOR WORK!

SORRY I'M LATE, BOSS. SOMETHING FELL ON MY HEAD!

THIS HAPPENS EVERY MORNING! MAY I MAKE A SUGGESTION?

SO, NEXT DAY...

THE BOSS SUGGESTED I BOUGHT A SAFETY HELMET!

JIM UILDERS

WHAT A GOOD IDEA!

CLUNK!

AND SO ON...

BASH!

JIM BUILDERS

I'M GETTING IN TO WORK SPOT ON TIME EVERY DAY!

SIX MONTHS LATER...

THE OFFICE BLOCK IS FINISHED, SO I DON'T HAVE TO WEAR MY HELMET ANY MORE!

BUT UP ON THE TWENTY FIFTH FLOOR...

I'M NOT GOING TO WORK IN THIS TINY OFFICE!

YOU'LL WORK WHERE YOU'RE TOLD!

THEN I'M LEAVING!

CRASH!

THUNK!

NEVER MIND, THIS WILL BE THE FIRST MORNING I'VE BEEN LATE FOR SIX MONTHS!

© U.F.S. Geoffrey 1980

Bowled Over!

In Harrogate, in 1962, ten-year-old Peter Byron rolled a snowball along until it grew to be 2 metres (6½ft) in circumference and was estimated to weigh half a ton! Snow joke to stand in its path!

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN

BARROOM
SHUT YOUR RACKET UP, YOU KIDS... I CAN'T HEAR MYSELF NAGGING MY HUSBAND!
MY WORD!
(GREW! YEK! SPLUTTER!) THESE LITTLE HORRORS ARE RUINING OUR PEACE AND QUIET!
BARROOM!
VARROOM!

A LITTLE LATER...
WE'VE GIVEN OLD P.C. DODDY THE SLIP... LET'S DISMANTLE HIS MOTOR BIKE! HE! HE!
POLICE
WHEN P.C. DODDY ARRIVES...
OH, NO! THEY'VE STRIPPED MY BIKE! I'LL GET 'EM FOR THIS!
LET'S SCARPER LADS!
50 MINUTES LATER...
SOTCHA!... IF I CATCH YOU IN THIS PARK AGAIN I'LL RUN YOU LOT IN!
YIKE!
WE'RE SORRY, PC DODDY!
NOW GO HOME... AND STAY THERE!
YES, PC DODDY!
NEXT DAY...
YOU GENTS CAN HAVE SOME PEACE NOW THOSE KIDS ARE INDOORS!
HO HUM! NOW FOR A SNOOZE
GOOD!
A LITTLE LATER...
WHAT A RACKET! THE OLD GENTS ARE MAKING MORE NOISE THAN THE KIDS!
ZZZZ
SNORE!
ZZZZZ
YEAH! SOMEBODY CALL P.C. DODDY BEFORE THIS SNORING DRIVES US MAD!
WHEN DODDY ARRIVES ON THE SCENE...
DO SOMETHING, DODDY!
STOP THEM SNORING!
ZZZ
ZZZZZ
I'LL JUST HAVE TO USE MY OFFICIAL POLICE TICKLING STICK TO WAKE 'EM UP!
COME ON! WAKE UP, YOU DIDDY DODDERY GENTS... YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE NOISE!
EH!
WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT?
TAKE THAT!
AND THAT!
OUCH! AWK! THESE OLD GENTS ARE BIGGER HOOLIGANS THAN THE KIDS!
P.C. DODDY IS REALLY COPPING IT FROM THE DIDDY FUDDY DUDDIES. HE! HE!

© Ken Dodd Diddymenys 1983

STAR LINE

LIKE THE CLADS? I'm off to a batchday party, this aftermuch. Goodoke! I can't wait for a slice of the compact mass of congealed carbohydrates!

No, it's not 'double-Dutch', but an example of a futuristic language called Techno-Talk – which you will have heard if you tuned into Central Independent Television's recent series, *Luna*.

For those who may have missed the programme, let its producer, Michael Dolenz, explain. "It's a science-fiction fantasy adventure comedy drama!"

What you might call all-round entertainment. Set on earth in about 60 years' time, the series' way-out action took place in a habiviron (dwelling house), full of odd occupants.

Techno-Talk was dreamed up by Colin Bennett, the series' co-writer.

"There is no reason why language should not change in the non-too-distant future," he said. "Feet and inches have gone, along with shillings, halfpennies and so on. And, with talking to computers, our language will have to change.

"Devising Techno-Talk wasn't too difficult, really – it was just a matter of trying to find different ways of saying things. Who knows? Some of the words might catch on!"

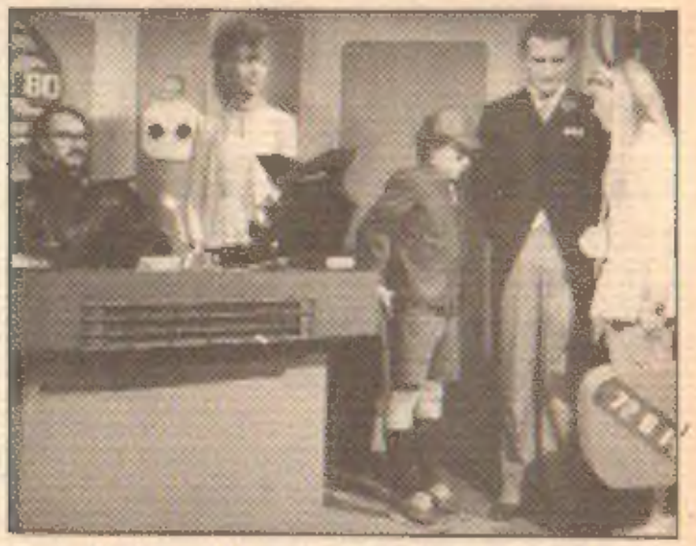
Just to put his theory to the test, overleaf is a brief glossary of Techno-Talk words (and their meanings) to try out on your friends. Use it, too, to work out the example above.

* * * *

Meanwhile, here's another chance to meet some of those *Luna* folk . . .

Freaky foursome . . . Gramps (Frank Duncan), who was a teenager in the 1980s, male diminibeing Brat (Aaron Brown), Andy (Colin Bennett), an android who was once a Shakespearean actor, and female diminibeing Luna (Patsy Kensit).

Plus Page 4



Brat, Andy and Luna are watched closely by the Bureaubeing, 80H (Roy Macready), and his secretary, 40D (Natalie Forbes).

Super-technical, scl-fi fun with a computer game for Brat and Luna. Is Andy referee?.

* * * *

Luna's Techno-Talk includes:

Aftermuch	: Afternoon
Apollies	: Sorry
Batchday	: Birthday
Bureaubotties	: The police
Clads	: Clothes
Compatebeing	: Husband or wife
Compulsiview	: Not to be missed
Compact mass of congealed carbohydrates	: Cake
Dentition distress	: Toothache
Dextrous forelimb terminails	: Fingers
Diminibeing	: Small person, a child
Diminicolony	: Where little children come from
Eduviron	: School
Efficiabeing	: The ultimate objective, never achieved!
Efficient sunstart	: Good morning!
Fangquack	: Dentist
First munch	: Breakfast
Goodoks	: Jolly good!
Gratitudes	: Many thanks
Habiputor	: Mother
Legibreech	: Against the law
Megabodge	: Huge mistake
Mudders	: Wellies
Munchdisc	: Plate
Tick	: 60 ticks to a tock; 60 tocks to a tack; loads of tacks to a tech; and masses of tecks to a tuck
Tough toggles	: Too bad!

BARNEY BEAR
LOOK AT THAT BIG JET UP THERE! I'D LOVE TO PILOT ONE OF THEM! I CAN SEE IT NOW...
THIS IS EASIER THAN RIDING A BIKE!
WELL, THERE'S NO CHANCE OF YOU FLYING A JET, BARNEY. HAVE YOU ANY OTHER AMBITIONS?
YES, I'D LIKE TO BE A GREAT VIOLINIST!
THAT'S AN IMPOSSIBLE DREAM, TOO – WAIT A MINUTE THOUGH!
WHY DON'T YOU WRITE TO THE 'FRED WILLAX II' T.V. SHOW!
GOOD IDEA!
WHAT WISH SHALL I PUT IN MY LETTER THOUGH?
PUT 'EM BOTH DOWN AND LET THEM CHOOSE!
A FEW DAYS LATER...
MOOSE! IT WORKED!
THEY'RE ORGANISING FLYING LESSONS FROM A TOP AIRLINE PILOT AND VIOLIN LESSONS FROM A GREAT MUSICAN!
A FEW WEEKS LATER...
HERE HE IS, FOLKS! BARNEY BEAR!
I'VE ARRANGED FOR BARNEY'S DREAMS TO COME TRUE AND WE'LL FILM IT AS IT HAPPENS!
SO...
IT WAS NICE OF THE T.V. COMPANY TO LET ME COME ALONG AS WELL... (GULP!)
...BUT I WISH THEY HADN'T LET HIM FLY A JET AND PLAY THE VIOLIN AT THE SAME TIME!

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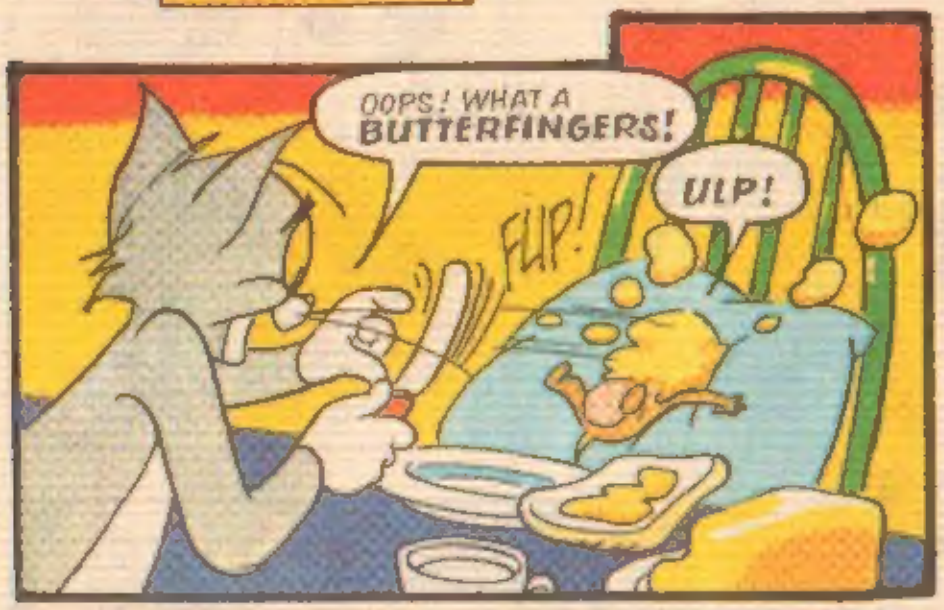
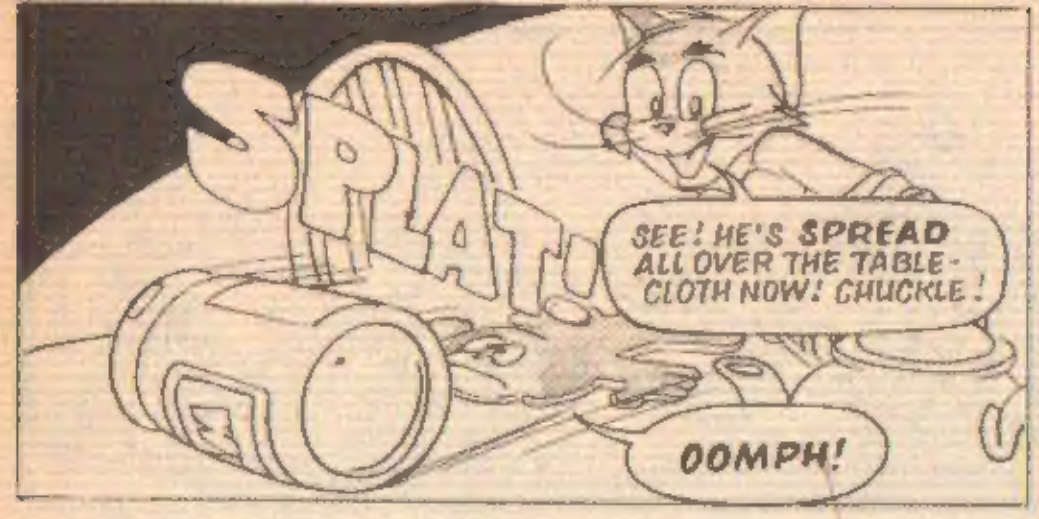


Shredded wheat
Cubs
Cartoons
Winners of the Shredded Wheat Cubs Joke Competition. More will be announced soon. Winners receive a TOM & JERRY lunch box and flask.
NABISCO

Nigel Parker, Thorney.

Martin Hall, Pullborough.



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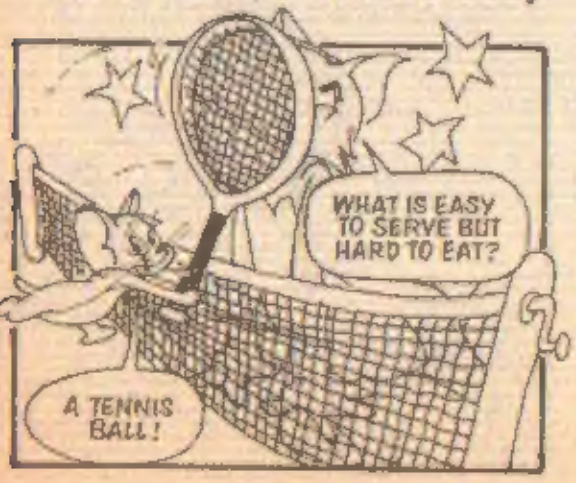
Paul Gilliland, Connah's Quay.



Neville McConnell, Belfast.

Miranda Durkie, New Malden.

BUGS BUNNY

Mr. Merlin

Created by Larry Rosen and Larry Tucker

A CROOKED DEAL BETWEEN THE INDIAN BUREAU AND TIMBER BOSS JACKSON MEANT THAT TREES WERE TO BE CUT DOWN ON A MOUNTAIN, SACRED TO INDIANS FOR GENERATIONS. WHILE MR MERLIN INVESTIGATED, ZAC – JOINED BY LEO AND AN INDIAN GIRL, PLANNED TO DISRUPT WORK AT THE TIMBER CAMP. BUT...

THREE YOUNGSTERS, MISTER JACKSON ONE IS AN INJUN.

THEY WERE WARNED TO KEEP AWAY!

LET'S SEE HOW EASY THEY SCARE!

SHE'S GONE..!

SECONDS LATER..

ZAC LOOK OUT!

WHAT THE..? GET CLEAR! HURRY!

THEN..

STEADY, FELLER.. UHH!

LEO!

NNNGH!

THE TREE! LEO'S RIGHT IN ITS PATH...

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT. UNLESS... BOY! THIS SPELL BETTER WORK FIRST TIME!

HEY! EVEN BETTER THAN I'D HOPED. MY MAGIC'S IMPROVING!

ZAC, THE SPIRIT OF THE GREAT WHITE COUGAR WHICH GUARDS THIS MOUNTAIN PROTECTS YOU, TOO!

MAYBE. BUT THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT.

TURN BACK THE WAY WE CAME WE'LL MAKE THOSE TIMBER MEN THINK WE'RE LEAVING!

PHEW! MY HEAD..! I CAN'T FIGURE HOW YOU SAVED ME, ZAC!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CRYSTAL ROOM...

YOU LOOK WORRIED, MAX WHAT'S WRONG?

HELLO, ALEX I'VE A HUNCH ZAC'S IN DANGER!

MR MERLIN EXPLAINED.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET THEM GO WANDERING ON THAT MOUNTAIN.

YOU THINK JACKSON BRIBED THE LOCAL INDIAN BUREAU OFFICIAL TO GET THAT TIMBER CONTRACT?

I NEED PROOF, ALEX, AND FAST!

INDIAN BUREAU

THAT OFFICIAL WOULD NEVER ADMIT IT, MAX!

WRONG, ALEX. I CAN BE VERY PERSUASIVE!

WH WHAT'S HAPPENING? H...HELP!

INDIAN BUREAU

CAN MR MERLIN MAKE HIM TALK? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK...

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BATTLE OF THE PLANETS

EARTH'S ARCH-ENEMY ZOLTAR PROVIDES A NASTY SHOCK FOR THE YOUNGSTERS OF G-FORCE AT A SAFARI PARK...

THE ELEPHANTS HAVE GONE WILD THEY MEAN TO CHARGE US

BOOP-BLEEP IT WON'T BE FOR A TRUNK CALL

LOOK OUT!

HOWLING COMETS. WHAT'S GOT INTO 'EM!

I'LL GIVE YOU THREE GUESSES AND EACH IS ZOLTAR. FASTER! THEY'RE AFTER US!

TRANSMITTED RAYS GIVE ME CONTROL OVER ALL WILDLIFE. G-FORCE SUPER-BRATS, YOU'RE TOP OF MY HIT LIST. STRIKE ONE!

OH. NO! WE'RE BETWEEN ELEPHANTS AND A RHINO.

ACCELERATE FOR ALL YOU'VE GOT. GO! GO!

SHEESH! HANG ONTO YOUR EYEBROWS!

YOU HANG ONTO THAT WHEEL!

KKUNCH!

GANG, TAKE OFF!

IT WASN'T TINY'S BEST LANDING!

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

WE WERE ALMOST A JUMBO SIZED SANDWICH

ELSEWHERE...

CLEAR THE PARK! TRY NOT TO PANIC!

THEY'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING.

MARK, WHAT'LL WE DO?

I'M NOT SURE GOING 'ANIMAL CRACKERS' IS NEW

WARDEN'S ARE READY.

THEY'LL USE TRANQUILLISER DARTS. IT'S OKAY

I'D HATE THE ANIMALS TO BE HURT

SOMETHING'S WRONG

THE DARTS ARE BEING DEFLECTED!

COME ON. THE PARK WARDENS ARE IN DANGER WE'VE GOT TO HELP.

...OR THEY'LL FEED THE LIONS!

CAN G FORCE STRIKE IN TIME? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK.

LAUREL and HARDY

WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK [illegible]

I DID

BUT I DROPPED MY SLEDGEHAMMER ON THE FOREMAN'S FOOT OLLIE

I HAD GUESSED [illegible]

SIGH! IT'S JUST HOPELESS! I JUST CAN'T KEEP A JOB

TWO HOURS [illegible]

THOUGH I ADM I DID LAST THREE HOURS AS A BRICKIE OLLIE!

BUT I WORKED FOR THIRTY MINUTES AS A RIVET [illegible]

AND A WHOLE FIVE MINUTES AS A BULLDOZER DRIVER! SNIFF

[illegible] A FAILURE

[illegible] I CAN DO

I HAVE IT STANLEY! I'M SURE MY UNCLE ALBERT WILL EMPLOY YOU

[illegible] I THINK SO CLEVER

MEET MY UNCLE ALBERT STANLEY

[illegible] SPLENDID

[illegible] ALBERT [illegible] AN ARTIST

AND THERE STANLEY [illegible] WORK

[illegible] MAKE PAY FOR THAT!

[illegible] LET'S FACE IT STANLEY! YOU HAVE [illegible] TEN MINUTES NOW! WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A HIT! CHUCKLE

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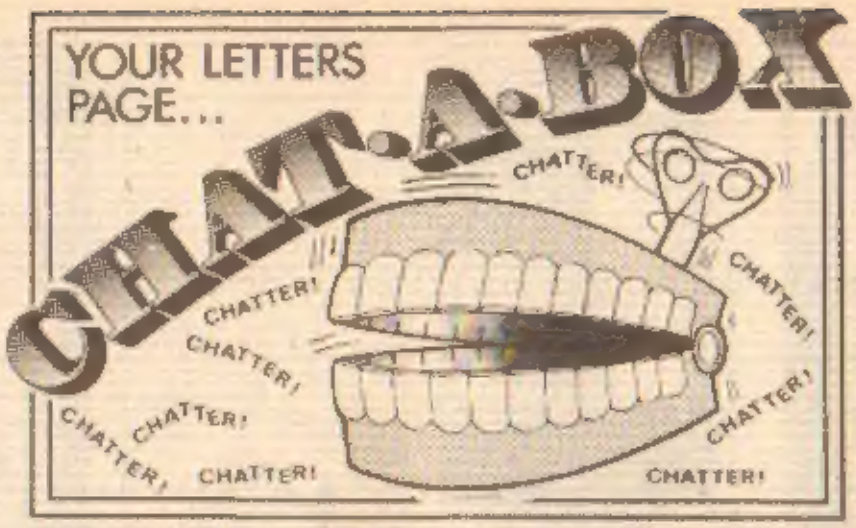
YOUR LETTERS PAGE... CHAT-A-BOX



Dear Ed,
I go to a youth club with my friend, Karen. The youth club is called 'Cool Cats'. Karen and I go every week and we have fun there. We play table tennis and watch television. Sometimes we go out and play in the playground. When it's finished, we go home and the teenagers come in until 10 o'clock. There is a disco held there every month.

From Helen Bell, Hythe.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Dear Editor,
One day at school, my teacher was moving us to new seats in the classroom. I ended up sitting between two boys whose names were Tom and Jerry!

From Elizabeth Webb, Horsham.

Elizabeth also sent me this joke.

Q. What is a baby duck's favourite programme?
A. Quackerjack!

★STAR LETTER

Dear Ed,
I come from New Zealand and I have two dogs, they are both King Charles Spaniels and their names are Raindrops and Mitzi. One day, when I was ill and watching Play School on television, they showed a close-up shot of the Play School fish. Raindrops ran close to the screen and watched for a while and then ran straight to our fish who were swimming in a tank by the TV.

From Amanda Morris, Banbury.

Dear Ed,
I have two white cats. One is called Charlie and one is called Plimpsol. Charlie is deaf and he eats potato peelings and mushrooms. He also sucks jumpers. Plimpsol is deaf in one ear and has eight toes on each foot and has one green eye and one blue eye.

From Ivan Tindall, Bexhill-on-Sea.

Here is a crazy poem from **Sharon Revill of Chilwell.**

NONSENSE
I went to the pictures tomorrow.
And took a front seat at the back.
A lady gave me a plain piece of cake with,
Currants in.
I ate it and gave it her back.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Mark Green of Kidlington *sent this week's hobby letter.*

Dear Ed,
When I go out to visit different places, I collect postcards and badges. Then, when I am ill or have nothing to do, I look at my postcard album.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Dear Ed,
Teacher: Why are you only wearing one glove in goal?
Pupil: Well, sir, the weather forecast said it might be cold, but on the other hand, it might be hot.

From Graeme Maisey, Rochester.

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4. Has The Queen Mother ever appeared on British Stamps?

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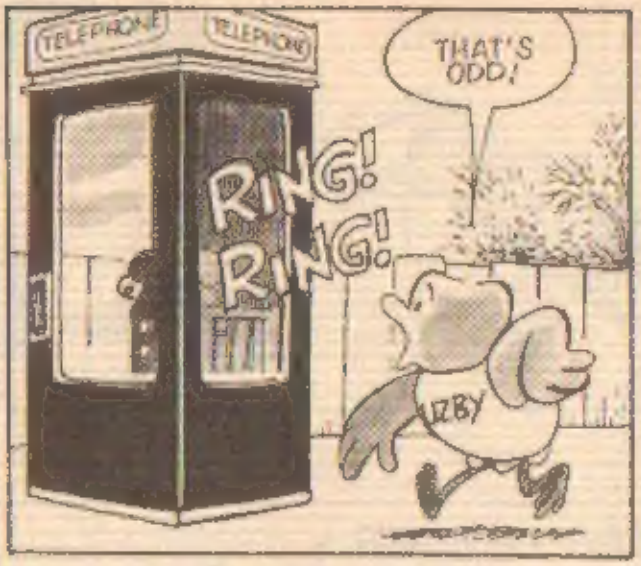

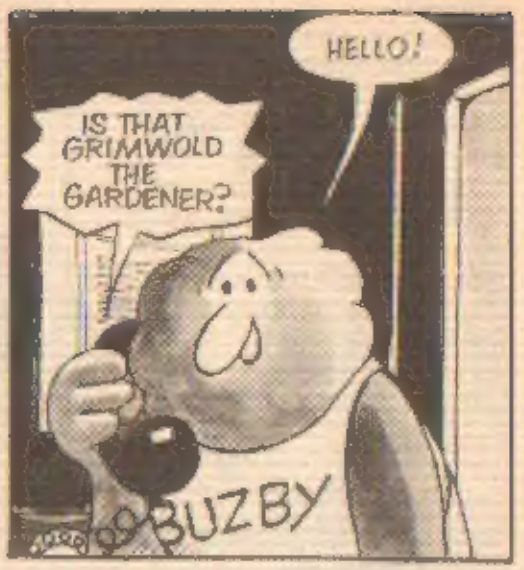

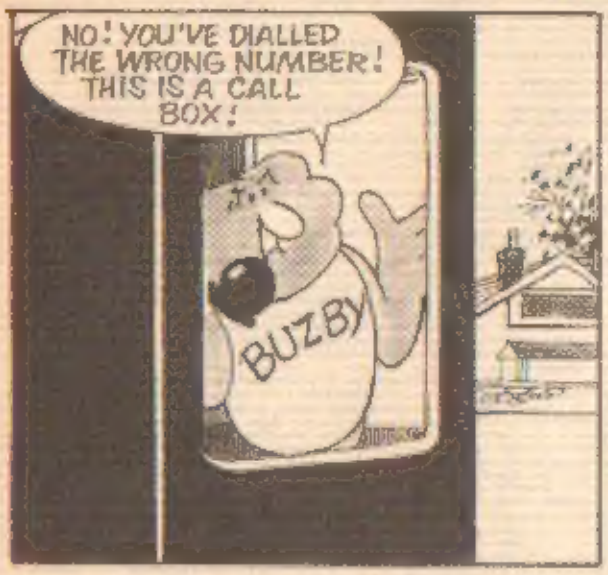

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IN THE MIDDLE OF THE VILLAGE GREEN IS THIS HUGE NUT TREE, AND EVERYONE WHO LIVES IN THE VILLAGE WORKS IN THE LOCAL NUT INDUSTRY.

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ALI BONGO'S BAZAAR

Salaams!

NUMBER NONSENSE

Do you know someone who thinks he is clever at sums and figures? Here is a good trick to try out on him. All you need is a pencil and paper. Tell your victim that you are going to test how fast he can write down big numbers. First, ask him to write the number 'Four thousand, four hundred, and forty-four.' He will probably write 4,444 which is quite correct, but you say that it was not fast enough. Now, tell him to write 'Eleven thousand, eleven hundred and eleven' as fast as possible. This time he will probably get it wrong, because most people find it difficult to figure out the correct answer, which is 12,111.

POPEYE

SPINACH

WOW! WHY IS THERE A CROWD OUTSIDE WIMPY'S HOUSE?

REPORTERS! PHOTOGRAPHERS! TV CAMERAS!

QUIET, EVERYBODY!

I'M MR. J. WELLINGTON, WIMPY'S AGENT, AND I WISH TO MAKE A STATEMENT!

MR. WIMPY WILL GIVE A PRESS CONFERENCE AT A DATE TO BE ANNOUNCED LATER.

I WILL KEEP YOU INFORMED!

GRUMBLE! MOAN!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?

NOPE!

WIMPY WON THE WORLD HAMBURGER EATING CONTEST LAST NIGHT! HE'S FAMOUS!

HE DEMOLISHED SIXTY TWO HAMBURGERS IN THE RECORD TIME OF ELEVEN MINUTES, EIGHT POINT TWO SECONDS!

THEN WHY ISN'T HE OUT THERE TAKING ADVANTAGE OF HIS NEW FOUND FAME?

MEVIN

WE CAN'T MOVE HIM!

GROAN!

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